

# Take My Blood

Rage

People talked about this man  
That he could walk on water and  
That he would be a healer who could  
Make the blind ones see again

He never told 'em lies  
Though he took them by surprise  
I'll offer you the truth, so you can  
Take my blood, believe or not  
And you'll see, the word is me  
He did the only thing he knew  
But what, the fuck, was he supposed to do?

People talked about this man  
That he'd be the messiah and  
He told them to feel love but they  
Just nailed him the cross instead

He wasn't real surprised  
'Cause he unmasked their lies  
I'll offer you the truth, so you can  
Take my blood, believe or not  
And you'll see, the word is me  
Take my blood, I'm not a god  
And you'll see, it's only me

He did the only thing he knew  
But what, the fuck, was he supposed to do?

He was the very first to prove  
The world's too blind to see the truth  
He did the only thing he knew  
But what, the fuck, was he supposed to do?

People wrote about this man  
'Most every single word and then  
They founded a church and made their law  
In his name they still slay the poor

They only tell you lies  
It would take him by surprise  
I'll offer you the truth, so you can  
Take my blood, believe or not  
And you'll see, the word is me  
Take my blood, I'm not a god  
And you'll see, it's only me

He was the very first to prove  
The world's too blind to see the truth  
He did the only thing he knew  
You know, the fuck  
What you're supposed to do!